

Lady Death



CHAOS
COMICS

The Rapture #1 (of 4) • June '99 • \$2.95 (48 pages)

7
UNTIL
THE
END

BUT IT WAS IN THE LAST DAYS BEFORE THE AGE OF DARKNESS THAT THE CHOCOLATE NIGHT LADY TOOK TO THE SKIES OVER THE SO-CALLED CITY OF ANGELS TO FIND A COUPLE THROWN FROM HER PARADE — AND IN SO DOING UNLEASHED LONG-SUPPRESSED MACHINISTS OF FATE WHICH WOULD THREATEN TO UNRAVEL THE ENTIRE TAPESTRY OF CREATION...





CHARACTERS
I KNOW
POSSDED WITH
THIS CHARMED

FOUR FOOLISH
PRETENSE OF
PROTECTION IS WASTED
ON ME. "MOTHER" OBVIOUSLY
YOU KNOW WELL THE
ANCIENT HABITUANCES
I COME TO
CLAW!

Aaa!

YOU
WIFE, AND
THOSE WHO
CONDENMED ME
AS A WITCH WHEN I
WAS BUT A MORTAL
GIRL NAMED
ROSE

WHO
FORCED ME
TO TRANS-
MORPHIC FOR
SURVIVAL IN
HUMAN
FORM

— ALL
TO FURTHER
YOUR OWN
SEGRETY
DRAWS

IT
THOUGHT YOU
LONG SINCE JEAN
WITH THE OTHERS
UNTIL THE STOMACH
OF YOUR PUTOED
SOUL DREW ME HERE
THROUGH UNHOLY
ARTS

HOW
IS IT
YOU STILL
LIVE?

UNLUCKY

I TOOK
SHELTER FROM
THE HAMMER OF
YOUR DEMON-
DRAWING IN THE
CATACOMBS beneath
YOUR FATHER'S
MAUSOLEUM
CASTLE

THREE
I DISCOVERED A
NUMBER OF HIS
BANISHERS, FROM
WHICH I LURCHED ON
MEANS OF SUSTAIN-
MENT THROUGH
CERTAIN RITUALS

THOSE
WHICH REQUIRED
L. SACRIFICE
AND FEAST UPON
THE FLESH OF
CHILDREN

BY JES
THAT'S UN-
HOLY ...

YOUR
BODUNESS
HYPOCRISY IS
BRASH TO SIGHT
EVEN THE MOST
VOMITOUS
MAGGOTS OF
HELL!



AT LAST
C'MON YOU
HAVE YOUR
PERFORMANCE

SO NICE

ROCKINHA

AND
AND AND
JACK!

Z
I
Z
SAW

OOOOEEEL

SHOOT OUT THE
WHITE BITCH

HEY,
YOU
GOT SOME
FRESH TURD
FOR ME?
CHARLES?

PHWOMP

VERMIN

IT IS THE
LAWRENCE,
BUT I TAKE UP
CLEANING THE
PLANET OF
THEM.

CHOMP 20000 CHEEP

SRREEEK



Heaven the Angels
of the Archangels
Michael

THE TRUMPET
ENDLESSLY,
THEN THE
SEVENTH SEAL
HAD BEEN
BROKEN.

First
Ring

ONE
SACRED
DAY IN
ETERNITY.

SACRED!

FLY AND
SPREAD THE
WINGS THAT THE
FACADE BETWEEN
HEAVEN AND
HIM HAS DIED
AT LAST.

LET IT
BE KNOWN
THE JEWISH
CONVICTION
MUST BE
RESPECTED.

AND MAY
SOD TAB
PITT ON LADY
DEATH, FOR HER
DISASTER IS FINALLY
UPON HER, AND
WITH IT, HER
FATHER.



LAS VEGAS THE
LAND OF LUSTFUL
TORMENT HELL
ON EARTH

ALL
FUCKED





BY THE BYSS...

AND AS
MY ADVICE
WITH LUCIFER'S
INFLUENCE HAS
EXTENDED ACROSS
THE GATES OF
THYRASPOL!

SINCE HE
HAS BEEN
INSTANT BENEATH
THE CITY, HIS
CORRUPTION
SPREADS LIKE A
VIRILENT
DISEASE —

—WASPERIN
STONE AND METAL
ALIKE, QUICKENING
ARCANITECTURE
IN HIS OWN FOE
IMMATE.

WHILE
THE BRIER
KELLY VOMITS
FORTH FROM
THE SEWERS

WHERE IS
THE FLESH
SHAPED, SURROUND
BY MUD, SO THAT
MANKIND COULD
BECOME YET MORE
DEBASER THAN IT
ALREADY WAS?

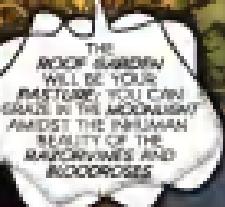
LIVE
OR DIE?
WHERE'S
THE BRIER
KELLY?
BLEECH



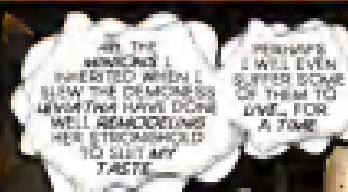


THESE
WAS SOON OUR
HOME AND
BEFORE WE KNEW
IT, ALL THIS BECOME
OUR HOME.

— THE
FORTRESS
OF DAYTON.



THE
ROOF SCAFFOLD
WILL BE YOUR
FACTORY; YOU CAN
GARAGE IN THE MOONLIGHT
AMONGST THE INHUMAN
BEAUTY OF THE
MAGNOLIAS AND
BODICROSSES.



AS THE
MAGNOLIAS I
INHERITED WHEN I
BECAME THE CHIEFTAIN
WHAT THEY HAVE DONE
WELL REMINDS ME
HE IS SO CLOSELY
TO SWEET MY
TASTE.

PERHAPS I
WILL EVEN
SWEET ESCAPE
ON THEM TO
LIVE, FOR
A TIME.



PUT WHERE
I CAN GET
TO IT.

— CROWNED!

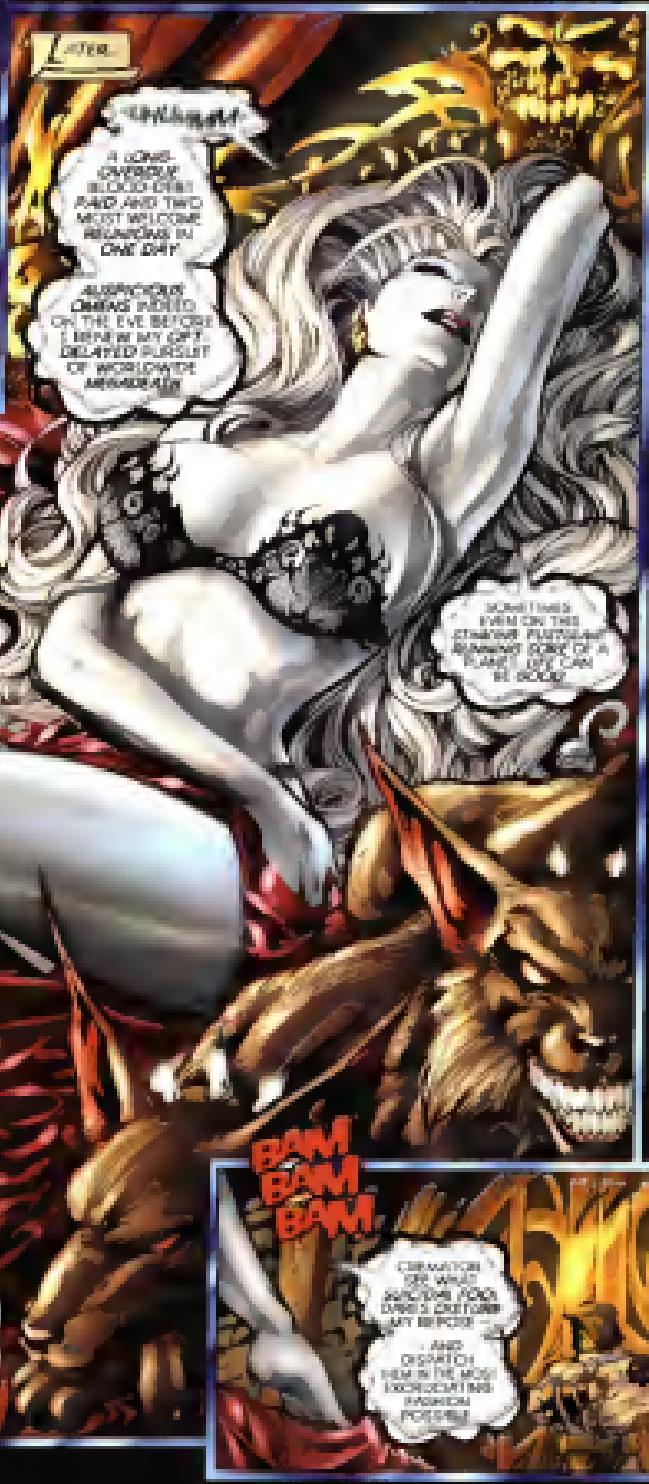


I HAVE
BEEN IN THE GROUND
BUT BENEATH THE
CITY AND BROUGHT
BACK AGAIN
MY FRIENDS.

MY
FRIENDS
WILL COME.



IS NOT
IT FITTING FOR
A CHIEFTAIN TO
HAVE BUT ONE
BLOOD-LOVING
COMPANION?







THE AETHERIC PLANE NEUTRAL
GROUND BETWEEN HEAVEN
AND HELL, AND SHITONG'S REACH
OF THE GRAND CONVENTION

THOUGHT
MILL HAS
BEEN RESPON-
DING, APPRO-
PRIATELY, TO
THE CONVENT-
TION FROM TIME
TO TIME.

ИМПЕРИАЛИСТИЧЕСКИЙ — АНДРЕЙ

I ALWAYS
KNOW THOU
WILL CHICKEN
BONES ON YOU
SAVANNAH

ALL
SEAS
AFTER A
DONS IT
TO F

—WHY
YOU
PROPOSE IS TO
COPY THE MUS-
IC OF ANTE-
BELLUM

THERE
ARE THINGS
EVEN MY DA
NOT AGREE
AGAINST
BECOMING

10

172

15
16

SUCH
A
LITTLE
OF
AFRICAN
ART
BECOMES
YOURS
MICHAEL

10

10

11

10

10

1

100

THE INFERNAL

THUB

LUCIFER!!

THIS IS
WILL BE THE
LAST THING
YOU SEE...
BEFORE YOU DIE!

AACK!!
EWW!!

Next: *The Winds of WAR*